					$\mathbf{A^b}$
NIGHT	WHISPERS	© 2011 Ro	onald J. Davison		
	Ron Davison – 21 (July 2011)				4 <sup>th</sup>
Intro Verse 1	$\mathbf{C}_{m}$ $\mathbf{G}_{m}$ $\mathbf{B}^{b}$ $\mathbf{F}$				<b>B</b> <sup>b</sup>
<u>, 6150 1</u>	$C_m$ $G_m$	$\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$		F	×
	Night whispers, laying here  Cm	Immersed G <sub>m</sub>	in my own	Shadows trying hard	
	Not to lose myself  Ab	In the gray	y area	Between wake and sleep  B <sup>b</sup>	C <sub>m</sub>
	Where the subconscious mind	Rules and	night	Whispers creep	×
<u>Chorus</u>	C <sub>m</sub> G <sub>m</sub>		$\mathbf{B}^{\mathrm{b}}$	F	3 <sup>rd</sup>
	I can hear the night whispers cal $C_m$ $C_m$	ling me	They're waking me,	with their insanity	E <sub>p</sub>
	I can feel the sleep washing over	me	2		X
	Cm Thoma's a faciling that the most ma	Gm			6 <sup>th</sup>
	There's a feeling that the past min	ight come to m	F	$G_{\mathrm{m}}$	9 9 9
T7 0	But then it's gone again		When the night whispers have to leave		F
Verse 2	Cm	Gm		$\mathbf{B}^{\mathrm{b}}$	•
	The, the, the, the night whis		rceptible	Producing fleeting images	
	F Cm Gone before their meaning Gone l		ore I'm able	G <sub>m</sub> To process, to understand	
	Bb	A <sup>b</sup>	ore I ili aore	E <sup>b</sup> F	×
	To live with	ive with To finally		In the light of the day	8 <sup>th</sup>
	C <sub>m</sub> G <sub>m</sub>		$\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$	${f F}$	
	I can hear the night whispers cal	ling me	me They're surprising me, with their profanity		$G_{\mathrm{m}}$
	C <sub>m</sub> G <sub>m</sub> I can feel the sleep washing over me		Lost in images, lost in screams		
	$\mathbf{C}_{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{G}_{\mathbf{m}}$				3 <sup>rd</sup>
	There's a feeling that the past m	ight come to m	t come to me  F  Gm		• •
	But then it's gone again		Before the night whispers decide to leave		
Verse 3	C	C		$\mathbf{B}^{\mathrm{b}}$	
	C <sub>m</sub> The night whispers	Gr Are all ov	n er the map	They can be good or bad	
	$\mathbf{F}$		Cm	$\mathbf{G}_{\mathbf{m}}$	
	They can be happy or sad  Bb	They may	never be clear	But they'll always be here <b>F</b> (8 <sup>th</sup> <b>Fret</b> )	
	They're built into the psyche	They're or	ne with everything	That you love and fear	
<u>Chorus</u>	$C_{\mathrm{m}}$ $G_{\mathrm{m}}$		$\mathbf{B}^{\mathrm{b}}$	F	
	I can hear the night whispers calling me		They're confusing me, with their poor clarity		
	C <sub>m</sub> G <sub>m</sub> I can feel the sleep washing over	· me	B <sup>b</sup> F Lost in images, and changing scenes		
	$\mathbf{C_m}$	$G_{m}$	$G_{\mathrm{m}}$		
	There's that feeling that the past <b>R</b> <sup>b</sup>	might come to			
<u>Outro</u>	But then it's gone again		F Before the night wh	G <sub>m</sub> ispers start to leave	
	$\mathbf{C}_{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{G}_{\mathbf{m}}$		$\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$ F		
	I can hear the night whispers calling me $C_m$		Can you hear them too, do they speak to you  A <sup>b</sup> B  F		F/C <sub>m</sub>
	Can you understand what they're				